



The WHIPPING POST



Here we have the typical modle arriv-
ing for work at The Adult Co, you
should see them when they leave. Ladies
if you are looking for a job in modling
please write us, lots of fun in store
for you plus free Ben-Gay and massages.



Metal neck collar used on convicts in days of old is made of iron 1/8 inch thick and two inches wide. It sells for \$10.00 plus \$1.00 shipping cost. Add 50¢ per foot for chain if you want any attached to the iron ring in the front of the collar. This collar opens fully and has an eye-let for a lock, bolt, or rivet. It is black and a must for the collector of metal bondage devices.

A nation wide inquiry by this company has proved beyond doubt that sex is still the most popular indoors sport.

TOPLESS WHIPPING

Big boobs thrust out Angel leaned back against the bar, lit a cigarette and watched Veronica remove her G-string for the last part of her act. Nice place to work thought Angel, best topless bar in town, easy to take money from the customers, and many opportunitys to make dates with the customers. She watched as Veronica leaned way back, spread her legs so that the spotlight shown right up her and let the open-mouth customers see every fold of her pussy. Damn she thought, how I would love to have that for a bed-time snack, but no chance, that cold blooded bitch dosen't do anything with her box except pee throught it and show it to every man who can afford the price of a drink in her club. Angel took a last look at the dancer and then went to serve two guys in the corner. When she return another girl was on the stage. As she passed by the bar the barmaid told her that the boss wanted her in the office. What does that bitch want she thought as she stepped into Veronica's office. Veronica sat behind her desk fully dressed and looked over a pile of photos in front of her. Angel, she said, I've been watching you at work, and Honey, you have been stealing me blind. That's a damn lie Angel screamed and you know it. Really Angel, then mabeey you had better look at these pictures I had taken of you in action. If you still think I'ma lieing then we will let your probation officer look at these photos and decied who is wrong. O'h you didn't think I knew about your conviction for prostituting and your six months probation. Still want to argue Honey, no I didn't think so. Angel was panic stricken, one of those pictures could lock up for six months. Trapped

she thought; I'll pay it all back to you and more she stammered, we can handle this between us; please don't turn me in. Handle this between us, of course my dear, said Veronica, but I'm not intrested in money. Tell me, how would you like to settle everything in one night, just you and me? Yes anything you want, anything. Anything, smiled Veronica, very well we will see. I believe a thief should be punished so that it hurts, really hurts. Allow me one night of punishing you anyway I see fit and we will forget what you did. Everthing will be over with in a few hours, but make no mistake about it during that time I'll open the doors of Hell to you. Well how about it Angel, six months behind bars, no men or liquor or one night with me and o'h yes, if you take your punishment well I may give you a treat, something I think you will really enjoy. Well how about it Angel, make up your mind, now. All right, all right, you can't possibly hurt me as much as jail; when do you have your night? Tonight said Veronica, I've got to show all of me one more time to those men out there. meanwhile I'll put you in a position to do a little thinking. So saying she walked over to a box type table and pressed a hidden button; the top slowly opened. Get inside Angel and wait for me. Angel looked down into the leather lined box about thirty inches square. I can't possibly fit into that she protested. I'll make you fit Honey Veronica said as she guided Angel into the best position to fit. Pushing down on the lid she said, o'h Honey you are wrong, I can and will make one night worse then six months in jail, much worse. Before this night is over you will wish you were in jail, I promise you that. Angel crouched in her little prison, already feeling the cramps in her body; how long could she stand

this prison; air she thought, I'll suffocate soon. Sheer panic took hold of her mind and she struggled frantically and uselessly. Then a thought came to her, Veronica didn't leave her here to die; she had other plans. She stopped struggling, fresh air was coming into the box; there must be a fan in the bottom for ventilation. There was nothing she could do but wait, escape was impossible. Time passed and her body ached all over. Suddenly she heard a soft click and then a warm feeling around her lower legs. Water she thought, Veronica is going to drown me and I can't move an inch. Veronica please stop, don't do it, you can do anything but please stop the water she cried. A little glass covered door opened by her face and she saw Veronica looking through it. Are you comfortable in there my dear she asked? I thought you would be cold so I arranged some hot water heat for you. Oh it's up to your chin, shall I turn it off? Yes cried Angel or I'll drown. Thieves like you should drown like rats; tell me, are you sorry about stealing from me? Yes shrieked Angel; real sorry and promise not to do it again? Yes, yes yelled Angel, stop the water. Very well dear first I'll show you what drowning feels like by filling the box up and letting you stay under water for a few seconds, won't that be fun Honey? Angel tried to answer but was stopped entering her nose and mouth. She went into hysteria, struggling frantically as her lungs burned for want of air. Suddenly the water dropped to her neck and she could breathe again. She heard Veronica laughing, my, my dear, you look like a girl in a washing machine with all of your funny movements; want to do it again? No, please, no more whimpered Angel. Very

well then, just relax there until the club closes and then we will start to play. Veronica closed the little door and walked off leaving a weeping Angel to her wet prison. she lost track of time, fainted once and waited roaring leaving the box and wanting to be free. After a long while she heard footsteps, felt the box lid being raised, and heard a command to stand up. She tried, but ever motion was sheer agony. slowly she stood. Now my dear go to the dressing room and make yourself very pretty, then go on stage and wait for me. Angel did as ordered, wiped her cold wet body, fixed her hair, and redid her smeared make-up. She changed into her highest heels; but what to wear? Nothing, strangely that seemed right. she had always wanted to be naked on that stage with Veronica and now was the chance. slowly she climbed the stage steps. It was empty except for two ropes hanging down with small cuffs on the ends and two similar ropes lying on the stage with their ends going off into the darkness. A large spotlight overhead illuminated these four objects in a sea of darkness. What could all this be for she wondered, how can these hurt me? She stood looking at them dumb-founded as suddenly a second spotlight shown on the most beautiful woman she had ever seen. Veronica, it was Veronica, but what a change. Her legs to a few inches below her crotch were encased in shiny black leather boots, the heels of which were a full six inches high. Her hips were encased in a black leather harness which pushed her cunt out into the shape of parted lips, the pubic hair sparkled with tiny jewels. The nipples were a blood red and in each nipple hung a large gold

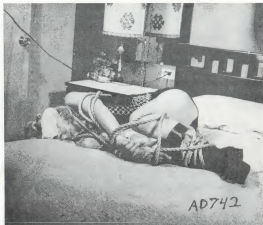
ring. Her arms were covered with tight black gloves which reached to her arm pits; a strap ran from their tops to a huge jeweled choker around her neck. Veronica's make-up seemed alive with fantastic color and her champagne color hair was piled up in a bizarre manner. Two silver spiked balls hung from her earlobes. Angel was stunned and a strange feeling she had never known before swept through her whole body. Then she noticed the whip in Veronica's hand and knew instantly what she had meant about hurting a thief. Slowly Veronica walked toward the hanging ropes. Come to your Hell Angel she commanded. Slowly Angel obeyed and stood between the four ropes. Your crime was here and here you shall be punished said Veronica as she strapped each wrist to the hanging ropes. Stooping she quickly secured the ankles to the floor ropes. Then she left the stage. What next thought Angel. There was a low wine and she felt her arms being raised up until her feet just touched the floor. It stopped; another sound as her legs were pulled far apart until the toes of her high heels rested lightly on the slick stage. Angel couldn't twist or relax the pressure on her arms; they began to hurt as Veronica came up to her. How beautifully you are with your body stretched so tightly, I should leave you like this for the customers to see, how you would stir them up; but I'm selfish and will keep all of you for my own enjoyment. See this she yelled showing the whip in Angel's face. It's a snake from Hell and it's going to take you back there with it. She smiled and walked behind Angel, running a gloved hand around Angel's bottom as

she went. Silence, long silence. Angel thought she was alone and tried to turn her head but her outstretched arms prevented any movement. Suddenly her left buttock flashed with fire. In spite of her bonds she jumped forward, screaming; her right flank exploded as Veronica brought her whip down a second time. Blow after blow rained down on Angel's exposed and captive ass as she screamed and twisted hopelessly in her prison of ropes. Scream your head off Honey, no one can hear you and I love to hear you talk. Down Angel's legs and up her back Veronica worked her whip. Angel could do nothing; her whole back back, legs, and ass were on fire as Veronica's whip started to work over the old welts. She swore, cried, and screamed. There was no escaping the terrible pain. The whipping stopped as suddenly as it had started; but there was no stopping the burning in her punished ass. Whipping is hard work gasped Veronica, I need a drink. You'll pardon me won't you my dear while I refresh myself? O don't worry I won't neglect you, soon my whip and I will explore your virgin territory. Angel watched her go to the bar and make herself a drink; how could one so beautiful be so cruel she thought. What did she mean, what was next? The answer came as soon as Veronica returned carrying a long, thin whip. She stopped about ten feet in front of the helpless girl. Now that your back has been thoroughly punished my sweet, it wouldn't be fair to neglect your front would it? I have shown you force with the whip, now I'll show you skill. So saying her arm flashed back and something black sped toward Angel. The whip's tip flicked Angel's nipple and it became a point of pain;

her mouth opened but she could not scream. Again the lash came toward her; flicked the other nipple and retreated. The ends of her breast felt as big as watermelons and pulsed with pain; Angel fainted. Coming to she saw Veronica smiling at her. You didn't think you could escape me by fainting did you honey? Paint all you like, I can wait. So saying she flicked the whip out again and again tearing at Angel's breasts until both globes were a crimson red. Do you still think you made the best choice my pet? No, no, stop it, please stop it shrieked Angel. Yes I'll stop it but let me first give you a parting kiss. Veronica snaked her long whip into Angel's crotch; it rested there an instant and then exploded like a revolver shot. Angel's stomach fell apart in shock, her jaw sagged and she went limp all over. How long she hung there she didn't know. She was aware of the ropes being lowered and taken off her. Slowly, through watery eyes she looked up at Veronica. The sparkling from her bejeweled pussy hypnotized her; the protruding lips quivered as a musical voice descended from Veronica's moist lips. You payed for your crime well my pet and now, as I promised, you may have what you most desire. Show me Angel, show me what you have been dying to do every-time see my naked body; show me now. Slowly, in a daze, Angel's hands slide up those two shining boots that supported her heaven; her parted lips came closer to that pink cavity below Veronica's crown and then in one swift movement her arms were hugging Veronica's ass and her lips and tongue were inside Veronica maddly consuming that which is so sweet.

HOW TO ANSWER AN AD:

Write your letter and seal it, place a stamp in the usual place, and write your return address in the upper left hand corner. Write, IN PENCIL, in the center of the back of the envelope the A D number of the party you wish your letter to go to. Put your letter and \$1.00 following fee for each letter in a large envelope and send it to: The Adult Co, Box 653, 1550 Dayton, Aurora, Colorado, 80010; we will remail your letter within 24 hours of receiving it.



California

California young good looking male photographer, discreet, can develop and process any type of B/W photos, bondage or others, also can travel to participate or take any type of photos. AD742

New York City

Chastity belted personable male 28, 5 feet 9, 160 pounds, white, proud. Desires to learn my place as humble, menial part time house boy. Cleaning, hand laundry, foot and boot worship. Any age, race lady, couples, group. I vacation west, south, Canada. AD574



Upstate New York

Dominant male, 5feet 7, 155 pounds, enjoys sights, sounds, smells of tight leather, rubber, vinyl, nylon.etc. Experienced masterful trainer for passives of all sexes. You will be bound to please me but no B/D or S/M beyond your stated desires; see my photo above, send yours. AD194

New Jersey

Dominant semi-retired professional man seeks attractive passive girl 20-30, slender, for long range bizarre association; free maintenance and security, large private estate, a fantastic opportunity, no TV's, write soon. AD121



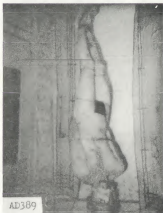
New York City

Swinging male made by accident the right height for certain types of sex desires to meet others who appreciate the potentials of my body; have swinging friend who knows the ropes; only those with idears need apply. AD178



Philadelphia

Uninhibited submissive bach, white, 30, devotee of cruel tight bondage, french, photography, bondage costumes, impliments, devices, seeks meetings with dominant, submissive females-TV's-others devoted to same, Photo- phone appreciated, all answered, will travel. AD389



New York State

Dominat white male, 34 years old, 5 feet, 8 inches tall. Would like to meet docile young ladies 18 to 35 who enjoy being made to mind. Gentle but firm. Prefer South Western New York but will answer all. AD374



New York City

Dominant, tall, exotic blond mistress. Part American Indian. Dominant in the tepee, and on the hunt for docile males, in need of discipline. Only obedient need reply. Your fantasies become realities at her command. Loves exotic garments, leather, rubber, and the unusual. See photo. AD151

San Francisco

Trainees wanted, all sexes for classes in bondage and discipline. Willing to buy used equipment. Need woman to assist in educating male slaves; be sure you will not be taken beyond your abilities. Request confidential interview at my downtown S. F. Apartment. AD192



California

California female 29 interested in bondage, female domination, and humiliation activities would like to hear from all who like the above photo. Photo and phone no. brings prompt response. HURRY. AD869

San Francisco

Are you a chick who digs adventure; have you considered the S/M scene, it's exciting, and fun, and safe----with a mature experienced man; if you would be willing to explore the possibilities of discipline and bondage with a 6 foot 3, 220 pounder, 53 years old, hurry and write. AD279

Washington, D. C.

Couple, early fifties; he permissive; she dominant but without much experience, and non-swinging. Need advice on how to develop her dominance. Correspondence, polaroid, possible meeting. Some bondage equipment. Also interested in transvestism. She cooperates fully. AD152

New York City

Dominant couple 40s, he occasionally submissive, seek singles and or couples, (preferably docile) to widen acquaintance. Interests include mild B and D, exotic leather and rubber wear, high heels, tight lacing, TV's, etc. Will thoroughly train beginners or supervise and direct group activities. Have all necessary equipment. Discretion demanded and assured. AD189

Dallas, Texas

Imperious girls under 30; enjoy personal house or apartment male slave. Available for weeks probation-then permanent. Send full personal and job description, photo, address, and phone. Prompt detailed obedient answer to all. Fee refunded. AD907



California

California L. A. male, 28, white, interested in bondage and photography wishes to meet dominant or passive females, couples, singles, exchange photos, have friend for fun and games. Phone and photo insures speedy reply, Write soon. AD441

New York City

Young attractive couple with huge B&D photo collection wishes to exchange photos and experiences. We will meet with passive girls or with couples. A photo with your letter is appreciated. Beginners are welcome. We are not sadists but do enjoy the erotic aspect of pain, pleasure, and fantasy. AD401





THESE GREEK PRISONS CERTAINLY ARE DIFFERENT!!

ABOUT THE ADULT CO.

We are devoted to the needs and desires of those who enjoy bondage and discipline. Besides producing bondage pictures and magazines we also make a large line of bondage equipment and all of it is of good quality and is reasonably priced. If you have some special piece of bondage equipment in mind why not write us about it. We can make anything you can draw a picture of and describe.

If we don't have your name please send it to us so we may add it to our mailing list. Your name and address are safe with us. We will never give, trade, or sell your name to anyone or any company without your expressed consent.

A NOTE OF THANKS

--- to our maney friends out there who have so wonderfully supported us and our products. Your letters and pictures have been very encouraging to us; please keep them coming, we will answere them all and work even harder to please you.

The Adult Co.
Box 653
1550 Dayton
Aurora, Colorado
80010



HAPPY IN DRAG

Dear Adult Co.

Many friends have asked me why I enjoyed cross-dressing. It's hard to explain to them the warm and exciting feeling I get when I'm all made up so beautifully. I just love it that's all; is that so bad?

I have a good friend who enjoys my dressing and loves taking me out in drag. I'll spend hours preparing myself and when he arrives he finds a beautiful woman in every detail. Our nights out are limited to the gay places and straight bars that are dimly lighted. It's so thrilling to notice men and women staring at me and I think it makes him jealous. He treats me like a lady and I act as one at all times. My date usually takes me back to my apartment at about twelve and I always invite him in for a night-cap. After that I become a very sexy girl; you can imagine what follows as I play the part of a real woman.

I don't recommend cross-dressing for everyone but think more men should give it a try at least once; who knows what you may discover about yourself.

Mr. F. M.
Chicago



TV Veronica Lee inspects her punishment helmet; one of many pieces in her collection of bondage and discipline equipment. "All I need now is a man's head to fill this up so I can play with his other head" says Veronica, any volunteers boys?



One of our models relaxing between shots. Notice the overhead cuffs, they are a very good and effective device that can be put up almost anywhere and hold the victim in position for a variety of games.



This "Maid Collar" consists of an iron collar and arm cuffs attached to the collar by chains. This allows the victim to be in bondage and still do work. The price is \$20.00 plus \$1.50 shipping charges. Please give neck and wrist measurements.

FROM A READER

Dear Adult Co.

I thought some of your readers would enjoy hearing about one of the games my husband and I play called "Suspended". Everytime I do something that displeases him a point is written down. Each saturday night I must pay my points in suspended minutes. Here is how it works; I am forced to strip naked in the garage, my hands and arms are tied behind my back very tightly, then a heavy padded belt is put across the top of my breasts and under my arm pits. It connects in back to a large ring which is then hooked to a rope coming down from the rafters overhead. By means of pulleys and a crank my husband lifts me a few feet of the floor and I am forced to hang there until my points are payed off. The first few minutes aren't bad but after that the strain makes my body ache and I feel so foolish hanging there like a side of beef. Ten minutes is about all I can take and am so relieved when hubby lets me down and it is over. Hubby usually takes me to sex heaven as soon as I am let down. He seems so excited and strong at these times and it thrills me so much to be raped by him when I am all tied up.

Mrs. H. R.
Dayton, Ohio



Tops in the whip whirling circle is cross-dresser Veronica Lee a TV who loves everyone and who loves to make them behave; can be comntacted by writing AD 101 care of this mag; see instructions in corresponsance section.

